

REHASHING THEIR QUARREL WHILE JABBING  
AT THE MAP IN THE KIA TO SHUT UP THE WOMAN  
INFORMING “JEFFERSON, THE CENTRAL  
COMMERCIAL STREET IN...”

“I KNOW JEFF AND FREAKIN COMMERCE TOO!  
AND DIDN’T ASK YOU EITHER, WHORE!”  
STRANGELY IT SOOTHED HER, FIGHTING THIS WAY!  
SHE HAD LOST BACK IN THE APARTMENT AND FELT  
LOST NOW.

SHE KNEW THE WAY TO LUANN’S AND BUDGIE’S  
TRAILER ALRIGHT! AND WITHOUT STUPID MAPS!

THEY HAD TEXTED HOW THEY DEEP-FRIED  
DONUTS PER BUD’S MOM’S RECIPE!

SHE SET HER MOUTH, WIPING HER CHIN  
ABSENTLY.

AT THE APARTMENT ALDO SINGS AN OLD ITALIAN  
AIR HIS DAD LOVED.

PACKING.

AFTER, HER FRIENDS REMIND HER THEY HAD

TOLD HER LOSE THE GHINNY LONG AGO!